

THE *700 f 14*
3
London-Puppies
MEMORIAL;

Complaining of the
Great Hardships

They have lately suffer'd

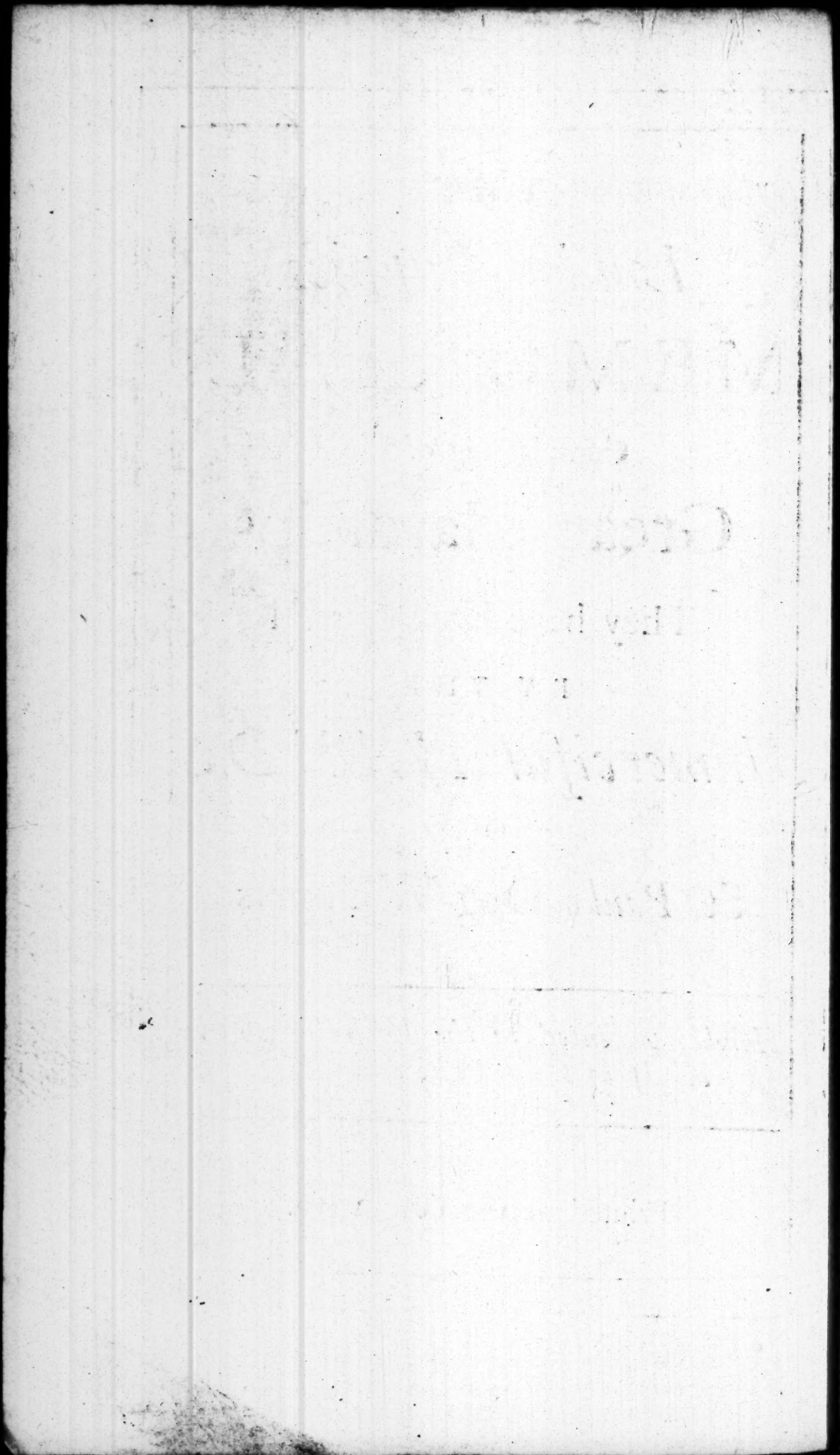
BY THE
Unmerciful HANDS
OF

St. Paul's Dog-Whippers.

*Humbly presented to the High-Church, on
behalf of themselves, and others.*

Printed in the Year 1710.

Price One Penny.



T H E

London-Puppies Memorial.

WE the Free-Pupp'd of *London*, having, of late, suffer'd very unmerciful Usage from the Whip-Dogs you have plac'd at the sacred Doors of your new-furbish'd Sanctuary; do, therefore, crave Leave to remind your High-flying Worships, in Authority over them, that, contrary to the Customs of this City, they have maim'd and cripp'd us, before the Faces of our Masters, with unlawful Weapons call'd Oaken Cudgels, be-labouring our Hides with the knobbed Ends thereof, after so barbarous a manner, that many of us thereby are made so lame and useless, that we who were before much valu'd by our Masters, for our several Qualifications, are now become unprofitable Servants, and in Danger of dying that shameful Death which is so visibly foretold in the Gallows Faces of your own Myrmidons, who have indeed behav'd themselves with more Severity towards us, poor Curs, for being faithful Followers of our Masters, than ever the

A 2 Scourge

Scourge of the Fanaticks in the Height of his Zeal, did against *false Brethren*, who never would be brought to be true Followers of theirs.

Therefore, since it is so decreed by your D--- and C—— that no Dog shall have the Liberty of doing his Duty to his Master, within your Verge, without the Danger of a broken Leg or dislocated Shoulder, we humbly beg that your Bang-Dog Executioners may have strict Orders also to whip the Money-Changers out of the Temple, who only enter in out of vain Curiosity to behold its Finery, and to mark out the Places where the Stalls stood, in which their honest Grandfathers used to set their Horses : And, whether it did not appear more beautiful in those days to their pious Ancestors, than it does now in the Zenith of its Glory, to their Low-Church Posterity, we leave it to yourselves to determine.

Besides, would you give but Orders to those unmerciful Giants who guard, with their Clubs, the Gates and Avenues of your holy Castle, to keep out all those who have as little Religion as ourselves, for ought we know, it might so thin the numberless Congregation, in a little time, that there would be no Occasion for so many Hundreds to loiter away the Hours of Divine Service, in gazing upon the *Cupola*, for want of room in the Quire to join in your Devotion.

We

We humbly hope, the Blows we have receiv'd, and the present Pains we feel, will be a sufficient Apology for this Freedom. But had you vouchsafed to have fix'd an Order upon your outward Gates, or put an Advertisement or two into the *Review* or *Observer*, to have forewarn'd our Masters from bringing us to Church, it must certainly have prevented, in a great measure, the Mischief we have receiv'd by your Dog-Drubbers Barbarity. For, then, had our Masters been so insolent as to disobey your Edicts, the Severity of your Thwack-Puppies would have appear'd more reasonable; but to fall upon us *vi & armis*, with such unmerciful Cudgels, (instead of Wands or Switches, which they ought to use) without the least publick Notice to avoid the Offence, is so provoking a Piece of Tyranny, so inhumane a Cruelty, and so great an Indecency to be committed on a *Sunday*, in a Church-Porch, that are scarce fit to be practis'd even at the Door of a Meeting-House.

When Command is given by the Higher Powers, that no Dog shall presume to cross St. *James's* Park, upon Pain of dying the honourable Death of a Soldier; there is Care always taken to fix an Order upon the Gates, that our Masters, for our Safety, may be appriz'd of the Danger, which is but a reasonable Warning; but your undistinguishing Slaughter-Boobies knock us down first, and bid us have a Care after;

ter ; and shew us no more Regard, than if we were all destin'd to carry Tinkers Budgets, tho' some of us are Servants to as good Men as their Masters.

After this sort of Usage, many of us crawl'd home, last *Sunday*, with broken Legs, sore Ribs, blind Eyes, and batter'd Noddles ; which caus'd some to say, That you now persecuted the poor Dogs for coming to Church, with as much Violence as you used to persecute the Dissenters for staying from it. Besides, several of our Masters and Mistresses, who were before Persons of abundance of Moderation, were so enrag'd, that the Church-Porch, which ought rather to be a Sanctuary, should be now translated into a Dog-Slaughter-House ; and resenting the Injuries of their dumb Servants ; turn'd their Backs upon the Church, and went instantly to the Meeting, to shew the World they had as great a Value for their Dogs, as they had for their Religion.

Therefore, for the sake of those our Brother-Puppies, who, as yet, have not fallen under the Mercy of the Unmerciful, we humbly pray, That an Order may stand fix'd upon the Church-Yard Gate, for the future, that their Masters may be caution'd not to lead or precipitate their poor innocent dumb Servants into the like fatal Disasters, which have so heavily fallen upon us through your Remissness, and our Masters Ignorance.

For,

For, we beg you to consider, in case you refuse to answer our Petition, that a *Clare-Market Butcher* may chance to come to Church with his Bull-Dog at his Arse, who may have Strength and Courage enough, not only to resent, but to revenge an Injury; so that one time or other, some of your four-fac'd Cudgel-lators may happen to come off with a worse Misfortune than a torn Jacket, and so ridiculous a Hubbub be rais'd thereby at the Church-Door, that may prove as Noisy as a Bear-Garden, and occasion your Knock-down Fooler-ies to become the Mock of your dissenting Adversaries. For Cruelty to be us'd upon holy Ground to any of God's Creatures, when it may be prevented with as little Trouble as it is to stick a Quack's Bill upon the Gate of the College of Physicians; or, what is more common, to paste the Title of a *Salter's-Hall Sermon* upon the Walls of the Church in the *Old-Jury*, is a sufficient Indication, that your Wisdoms and Gravities have not much more Conduct in advancing the Glory of the Church, than your Friends the Mob had in pulling down the Meeting-Houses, or a certain Counterfeit High-Church-man shew'd, as soon as he leap'd into the P-----k P---e, in sending Fifteen Hundred Pounds, which was none of his own, towards the repairing of the Damage.

Therefore, we humbly beg, upon our Arses,
as Dogs are wont to do, that you will vouch-
safe

Safe to take into your wise Consideration the
 just Complaint of his unfortunate Whelps,
 whose Names are underwritten,

Towzer, a Mastiff.

Tray, a Spaniel.

Lilly, a Hound.

Fox, a Lurcher.

Beauty, a Lapdog.

Snap, a Curn.

Frudge, a Carwibble.

Smutt, a Sufferer.

Cum multis aliis.

S. I. N. I. S.

Therefore, we humbly beg, upon our Knees,
 Dogs are wont to do, that you will vouchsafe